



and since such gloomy reports were being spread respecting his health, everybody who could get near the Bois on that afternoon, did so, in order to see themselves, how much truth there was in such reports. Little business was transacted at the Exposition, and the Emperor's "change" being as anxious as the Emperor to get rid of his Majesty's locks, all the Emperor's judges for themselves, the Emperor looked somewhat sadly satisfied, for the Emperor with grace and reason, and good health, and at his home, in the Bois, in the Imperial party returned to St. Cloud in a hurry, and for a long part of the way were followed by a crowd of workmen, conspicuous in their blue blouses and their red caps, cheering and shouting "Vive l'Empereur!" in a manner which left no doubt as to their loyalty. Indeed, the review, in every respect, was a complete success.

The work on the Exposition finished is rapidly





